



The Beacon



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NO. 22

THE COLORS OF THE FLAG

WHAT is the blue on our flag, boys?
The waves of the boundless sea,
Where our vessels ride in their tameless pride
And the feet of the winds are free;
From the sun and smiles of the coral isles
To the ice of the South and North,
With dauntless tread through tempests dread,
The guardian ships go forth.

What is the white on our flag, boys?
The honor of our land,
Which burns in our sight like a beacon light
And stands while the hills shall stand;
Yea, dearer than fame is our land's great name,
And we fight, wherever we be,
For the mothers and wives that pray for the lives
Of the brave hearts over the sea.

What is the red on our flag, boys?
The blood of our heroes slain
On the burning sands in the wild waste lands,
And the froth of the purple main,
And it cries to God from the crimsoned sod
And the crest of the waves outrolled
That He send us men to fight again
As our fathers fought of old.

We'll stand by the dear old flag, boys,
Whatever be said or done,
Though the shots come fast as we face the blast,
And the foe be ten to one,
Though our only reward be the thrust of a sword
And a bullet in heart or brain,
What matters one gone, if the flag float on,
And Britain be lord of the main?

MAJOR CANON FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT,
Chaplain, 1st Canadian Overseas Division.

CITIZENS MADE IN FRANCE

"H.A.L.T. Break ranks."
The French commander had just reached a village where he had been ordered to bivouac for the night. A Boche shell had put the regimental travelling kitchen out of commission, but the soldiers were just as hungry, perhaps more so. Nothing could be done with the equipment. It was hopelessly out of commission for all time. The commander was puzzled.

"Captain, have you any former school teachers in your company?" he asked one of the members of his staff.

"Yes," was the reply. "Three."

"Order them to report to me at once!" They did report at once, for they were soldiers.

"Do any of you men know whether this village was a centre of manual training and housekeeping accomplishments before the war?"

Saluting the elder man replied in the affirmative.

"Very well. Go to the Mayor and tell him to send the regiment fifteen of the young women of the village who have taken courses in foods."

The young women reported. Some of them were married, but all knew the essentials of a well-cooked meal, which was what the regiment most needed then.

How many American girls in our smaller communities could have made good so quickly and in such a satisfactory manner? Yet this service on the part of these French women was real preparation, not only in time of war, but in ordinary times, when a well-cooked and well-served meal means just as much to the rank and file of our industrial army. You may be sure that these French women did not waste any of the food, either before or after it was served.

America can very well learn lessons of thrift from our sister republic. A straw tells which way the wind blows. A twig tells which way the drift of France is bent. I have noticed the little bundles of twigs for sale in the markets of Paris and I am sorry that I did not buy a bundle as an object lesson in economy to bring home to my compatriots.

Madame Huard, who, on returning to her chateau in the north of France, found her home intact as to its four walls—Gen. von Kluck and his staff had occupied it for four days—decided to transform the chateau into a hospital. Two days after she had cleared out the filth and havoc wrought by the exponents of Kultur, she sent out a hurry call for nurses. In her own words:

"A doctor and the infirmiers arrived, the latter not picked men, since in ordinary life they are a tax collector, a super at the Théâtre de Belleville, an omnibus painter, a notary's clerk, and a barber! But they are all 'good fellows,' ready to work, with no choice as to their job."

These instances of national preparedness on the part of the French could be multiplied manifold. These traits are a mighty bulwark and one of the many reasons why the Boches did not and will not pass. For after-war conditions, in the rehabilitation of the physical and mental ravages of war, these simple virtues and homely every-day traits will be a deep and strong foundation for the restoration of the social and economic structure.

France is to-day reaping the benefit of the intensive culture of her youth, educa-

tionally. Her wise men knew that workers are just as important as fighters, so they prepared the youth in both directions. The schoolmasters of France are a Legion of Honor. They may not all receive the Cross of the Legion, but they are one of the biggest assets in the economy of that land.

The schoolmasters caught the youth young. They trained the girls in the arts of housekeeping, cooking, washing, ironing, sewing, and canning. The boys were told all about seeds and their planting, caring for the crops, horticulture, viticulture, animals, and bees. These lessons were supplemented by study visits to model farms, sugar refineries, canneries, and factories. Think what this real training for life and labor means for the agricultural and industrial elite now with the colors. "We learn by doing" was the classic dictum. Extremes of time here also touch, for the French Ministry of Education appreciates that what the child does, what he sees with his own understanding eyes, is assimilated and becomes a part of his working capital.

The boy learns the rudiments of agriculture; he is told that for certain crops and plants there must be certain conditions of soil and temperature. He is shown the variety of machines and implements in farm work. To all these he gives an intellectual assent, but it is not the real thing. It has not entered into his personal doing equipment. At this point the Ministry makes the youth visit a model farm, where the class, under the guidance of the farm doer, the men who have made of it a successful business, see just how the instruction of their teachers has been wrought out at the farm, on overflowing granaries, sleek and well-fed cattle, powerful draught horses and sturdy oxen, heaps of potatoes and other crops, all the elements of a paying business. Their imagination is fired. They say, "We, too, can do the same, if not to-day, later on."

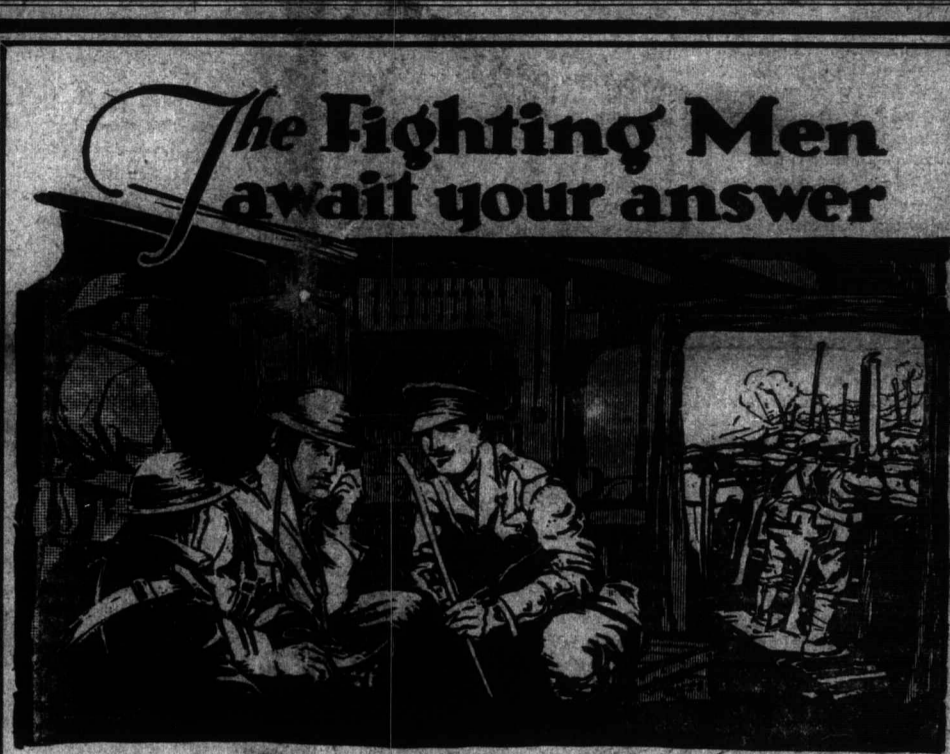
Scores of "whys" crowd their awakened intelligence. All these queries can be answered on the spot by the farm foreman who are showing the class about, and at the same time their points can be illustrated and demonstrated by the many practical objects close at hand. Answers such as these in direct response to the child's eager inquiry and his open mind clinch the educational nail. It is a rifle shot, and not the scattering charge of a shotgun.

Here is an extract from Henri's composition, written after one of these visits to a stock farm in France. His observations are keen. He catches the essentials, and even adds a bit of philosophy. This visit has set up a standard for him that will not easily fade away.

"Twenty-eight cows on this farm," writes Henri, "are completely at ease. They are sleek. They sleep on fresh and abundant straw. The cow barns are high, large, and well ventilated. The farmer tells us that it is good business to keep the cows and horses clean and well cared for. We notice that there is a place for every farm tool and machine. They must be kept in place. I think the animals on this farm are better cared for than some people."

You may be sure that the places for all these tools are under cover of some kind. I am sure also that the tools are put away, well oiled, and otherwise ready for use when the next season comes around.

One summer I boarded with an American farmer. He worked well, used mod-



HOW many Victory Bonds have you bought?

Have you put yourself to any real inconvenience to buy Victory Bonds?

Have you denied yourself some purely personal gratification, so that you could invest the money saved in Victory Bonds?

Have you realized the urgent need for personal self-sacrifice to make the Victory Loan a great success?

Until you have bought Victory Bonds to the very limit of your ability, you have not done your duty.

Campaign Closes Saturday Night What Answer Will You Give?

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.

TO THE ELECTORS OF CHARLOTTE COUNTY

I have been nominated by a Charlotte County Union Convention to contest this election in the interests of the Union Government and the Win-the-War Policy.

I ask the voters to forget party interests, to forget local and political interests that would interfere with the one great issue of winning the war. The one great question is, shall Canada's efforts in this war be maintained or withdrawn? Shall the Canadian Army Corps at the front be supported or deserted?

I appeal to the electors to remember that we are fighting for National Existence, for democracy, for justice, righteousness and liberty.

I appeal to the women who have done so much in patriotic work, Red Cross work and aids to the soldiers, to use the influence of your finer instincts to assist in increasing the fighting strength of our Canadian Army.

I appeal to young men to listen to the country's call, to think of the soldier boys calling to them for help, to make up recruits to take the places of soldiers who are worn out and should be allowed to return.

On these grounds I ask for your votes on the 17th of December next, and I promise if elected to give the best that is in me to the interests of our Country to support the Union Government and the Win-the-War Policy.

Yours Truly,
T. A. HARTT.

TO THE ELECTORS OF CHARLOTTE COUNTY

I have been nominated by a Charlotte County Liberal Convention to contest this election, so that the right may be given every elector of this County to express his or her views, through the ballot, upon the issues that are paramount.

There is not a single person within this County who does not wish to see this war won, and assist in every way that is just and fair.

For a group of men to band together as a new party, and proclaim themselves the only ones who want to or can by their policy, win the war, is assuming a position that savors of arrogance and puts an insult upon many.

The battle cry of the Allied armies is for liberty for all, for justice and for democracy throughout the world. They are fighting to gain a lasting peace and make contented people and nations. With these views I stand for persuasion, rather than for coercion; so that true liberty may prevail. I stand firm in the conviction that in a great issue like the present, the mandate of the people should be obtained without the disfranchisement of any man or woman. By such a course rebellious feelings are allayed, and the people united. With these views I ask for your votes on the 17th of December next, and if elected I shall give my best efforts to all measures that will be for the betterment of our County and Country.

Sincerely yours
W. F. TODD

STATEMENT CORRECTED

St. Stephen, N. B.,
27th November 1917

Mr. Editor,
Sir—

In your issue of November 24th last, you printed a letter from Mr. Irving R. Todd to Mr. T. A. Hartt in which the closing remarks of my speech at the Hastings at St. Andrews, Nov. 19, last were misrepresented. I said it was reported that Mr. Hartt had made the statement as you have printed in the letter, and upon Mr. Hartt's denial I stated that my information came through Mr. I. R. Todd. I did not say that I got the information from Mr. Todd but I have since been informed by him that it did not emanate from Mr. Hartt but that it was an expression of his own opinion. The remarks were made in a conversation, from which my informant understood it was a quotation from Mr. Hartt. As I do not want to misrepresent anyone and I wish the public to know the facts of the case, I would ask you in fairness to all concerned to insert this letter in the next issue of your paper.

Yours Truly,
W. F. TODD

Yours Truly,
W. F. TODD

"We have asked her several times to sing and she has refused each time." "If I were you I'd let it go at that. Some of the strangers may go away thinking they've missed something."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Time Table

S. Company

Route

7-18

and until this line will run

Mondays at 7:30

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Friday at 7:30

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